

One of the bonds I've made throughout the years is with all types cars, muscle, custom and regular. The first cars I enjoyed were stock and SUVs, I loved watching NASCAR on Sundays. SUVs were big and spacious, I hated smaller cars that didn't have that kind of room. The company I love is the Ford Motor Company.

When I was older, I started to be interested in the more strong and smaller types of cars, muscle cars. They were a mix between SUVs and smaller cars. Dodge, Ford, and Chevy are my main favorites because they make the best muscle cars in the U.S. from my perspective. But my favorite muscle car is the Ford Mustang, amazingly speedy but still pretty bulky around some of the body parts and frame. The 2015 Mustang is better than any other Mustang that Ford has made. The Ford that's really tough is the Ford Raptor pickup truck. Bulky, custom but fast. Both are pretty cool, but they're nothing compared to smaller, faster cars.

Now I'm more into foreign cars like Bugatti, Lamborghini, and Porsches. It's illegal to street race but one day I would love to be in the driver seat of a supped-up car. I'd try to go faster than everyone else, pass the finish line first and become famous, as the best street racer in all of America. Or at least that's my dream. That dream is one of my best and favorites.

The Sea Smelling Salty my family bonded when we went to the beach. Peyton and Mayson are my cousins, Rebecca is my sister and Meme is my Aunt. "Why do we have to wait" yelled Peyton. "Rebecca is getting changed" screams Meme. "Now we can go" says Rebecca departing from the bedroom. "Grandma and Paw Paw are far behind us let's wait" says Uncle Jack.

"Where finally here" yells all the kids running towards the beach. "Let's go surfing, build a sand castle or play volleyball" giggling Peyton. Absorbing the sun's harmful rays we got burnt. If me and my family could do that again it would be raticle. My mom missed out on the vacation because she had to work. I wish my mom was there.

I have a number of bonds with different people but no bond is as special as me and my best friends, we meet in first grade when I moved from Crystal Beach. I walked in extremely nervous because I didn't know anybody. Shaking like a palm tree I walked in the classroom everybody stared at me. My teacher turned around and introduced me to the class. Everybody smiled and waved at me. She asked this girl named Santa to help me. I was really surprised that her name was Santa because I never heard a person have the name Santa. She walked towards me and smiled. She gave me directions on what to do, we were doing math, she told me how to do it. We were mostly talking than working she was nice and had interminable black hair. I told her my name and we talked after that we went to lunch and I sat by her and her friends. She became my closest and bestest friend we played with each other at recesses and sat by each other at lunch. She would come to my house and talk with me. She soon became my best friend. At still today she is my best friend and will always be my best friend. She is like a sister to me that is why we have such a special bond.

C

When I was about 10 a boy named John moved in my neighborhood.

He was a year older but it really didn't matter. It all started when I was riding my bike and seen him shooting squirrels in his yard, we started talking and I found out we both like fishing.

A couple days later on the weekend John and I went fishing. we fished for about 3 hours, we only caught a few things but it didn't matter. Later that week we went squirrel hunting on a tree line behind a rice field. we didn't know who owned the property so we had to try and not get caught.

When we returned home we swam and had a airsoft war, his gun was larger and stronger than mine so it left welts about the size of a dime, we were about 30 feet away from each other. so it had a lot more effect. moaning, bleeding, wheezing from the long game of airsoft, this was one of the best bonds I have ever made.

Hey wake up, what, wake up son! I'm awake!  
Hurry up and get dressed, what for? Were going  
huntin. It's already time to go huntin? Yep hurry  
its almost daylight! OK Chill out I'm hurrying!

Get in the truck, I am hold up. You ready  
to kill a deer, yes sir. Well your gonna kill one  
today, really? you mite. Maybe you will even  
shoot you a big one, I hope so, you will.

Were here, already that was fast, lets hurry up and  
get to the stand its almost daylight. Yes sir, grab  
your gun, OK, and the face paint, OK.

Were here get in and shut the door behind you,  
Can you hold the gun while I climb up, yeh hand  
it here. How long are we gonna sit in here,  
till 10:00 oclock: maybe, that long five hours  
Sitten in these terrible chairs, you got to deal with it  
son.

Look theres a deer right there his heads stickin  
out of the brush, Were I dont see him dad,  
right there to your left, do you see him now, no sir.  
Oh wait I see him hes huge, wait till you  
can get a good shot, OK, are you on him? Yes  
sir, is it behind the sholder? Yes sir, shoot him.

Did I get him, yeh! I'm so proud of you son! lets go  
try and find him, there he is dad thank you. Your the best

Overjoyed, excited, heart pounding, as I scream in the car going to Schlitterbahn. Today is the first day that I've ever been to a waterpark, I am so excited to spend the weekend with my family and friends. As I'm in the car, I ask my mom a question, "Mom, how much longer till we get to Schlitterbahn?"

"Oh, about 45 minutes sweetie," she replied.

I started to freak out when I heard what she said.

As we were almost there, I got anxious to see all of those HUGENOUS waterslides. Awaiting in the car a glimpse of the sign called "Schlitterbahn" we all started screaming!

There it was, the waterpark I've been waiting for all year! We all waited in this huge line for about 20 minutes, we were next in line, me sweating buckets hoping we get in, then I hear the lady say,

"Go on in," I jump up and down overly excited. We all get in and the first thing we do is go get delicious food from the concession stand. Then afterwards we go get on the biggest, slippest, brightest, slides in the park.

This was the most best experience of my life, because I got to slip and slide on the biggest slides, and also be with my family and friends. I will never forget that day when we all got to have a beautiful bond together, but also be together as a family.

It was beautiful. Kaitlyn and I stared in awe.

"This is the most beautiful painting." Kaitlyn, my older sister, spoke with awe in her voice. I silently agreed with her in my mind. We were in Kirkland, a store filled with decorations for your house, waiting for our pizza to be made a few shops down.

Inspired and determined, "One day, I will paint something like this."

The painting we were staring at was of a tree, one side angelic the other demonic. The contrast was unbelievably beautiful. I reached out to gently touch the bumpy yet smooth paint. Kaitlyn slowly copied my actions.

"We should tell mom about this piece of beauty," I spoke to her, backing away, slowly and with great caution.

"Yes, let's hurry and tell her!" Kaitlyn exclaimed.

We walked through Kirkland, going straight for our mom. We showed her the painting, waiting for her opinion.

"What," mom questioned, "this ugly thing?" Soon after the word ugly, rage swelled in both Kaitlyn and I.

"This painting is beautiful!" we shouted in unison.

I muttered quietly, "She doesn't appreciate art like we do." Kaitlyn nodded her head, hearing my complaint.

"Let's go get the pizza," mom said, oblivious of the secret conversation between her two daughters. Just as we were about to walk away I whispered, "One day, one day."



A moment when a special band was made was when my whole family and I had a huge party. At the party in the backyard there were at least one-hundred people eating, talking and walking around and meeting people. My brother and I were talking and I decided I would go to his house and hang out.

When I arrived at my brother's house his cat was clawing at the door because of Jamie's cat (my brother). Jamie pulled out his drums and I got to play them. After everything was put up the cat chased me around the house for no reason and he started jumping on the furniture. I decided to watch a movie while everything was kind of calm.

I really never get to see my brother often and that day was really special to me. My brother is awesome and I hope I can go again.



I  
"Are you ready to go to grandpa's house? My mom, Pale skin, light-brown hair, 6.2 in, and blue eyes, exclaimed. "Come on, you've been in your room for 45 min."

"I'm coming mom." James, brown skin, black hair, 5.3 in, light-blue eyes, exclaimed. "I was putting on some shoes. We were on our way to grandpa's. I really don't know him that well, but I will because I'm spending the next 2 months with until my mom finish school."

"James, James, my mom whispered. "James wake up we are here". My eyes red, drool all over my face, I was just waking up.

"Huh, what, did you say something. Are we here." I replied while trying to wipe the drool from off my face.

"Well look at you, you've gotten big." My grandpa, Pale skin, chubby body, light-brown hair 6.2, and brown eyes. "Do you like to campout at night?" After a couple of hours passed by my grandpa and I had already set up the tent and made a fire.

We roasted marshmallows, made smores, we even told ghost stories. After 2 months passed by, my mom car, a Ford Focus, Dulled in the drive way and honked the horn. "Honk, "Honk. I ran towards the car and I turned around and replied good bye and got in the car and drove off.

"Did you have fun at grandpa's?" mom exclaimed. I turned to my mom and replied

"It was the best day of my life".



One day I wake up and remembered that we were gonna have a family reunion! Scared, nervous, anxious to see my family, I haven't seen them in a long time, nervous to see my cousins, I haven't seen them in four years.

"Good morning! Get ready, everybody is almost here!" My mother anxiously said, as she was doing her hair.

"Yes ma'am!" I answered back hushing.

Looking out the window, seeing one, two, three more and more cars are driving in! Running down the stairs, excitedly telling my family that everybody is here. Scared thinking that they are not gonna recognize me, or the other way around, I may not recognize them.

Walking outside seeing everybody for the first time in a long time. Tears come to my eyes, seeing how blessed I am to have such a family. Everybody hugging me like it was the first time they have ever seen me. I hug back with everything I've got.

"Hi how are you? What's your name?" My Memaw laughs.

"My name is Cassidy. What's yours?" I laugh with her.

Everybody hugging each other with joy, so blessed to see everybody again. Cousins telling each other what they have done over the years. Having each second that I spend with them. All I see is love and care in peoples eyes. Laughter is in the air, washers, board games, jumping on the trampoline, this is the best day of my life.

OK this is where it begins, I was in Kindergarten  
no friends I was a very shy kid, a lone wolf even. I  
was just sitting there on the playground watching the  
other kids running and playing with their friends.

And then something happened, two girls walking my  
way. I was nervous I didn't know what was going  
to happen, were they going to hurt me or be my friends.  
They wanted to be my friends, I still didn't talk but  
that was OK.

There names were Mackenzie and Ashley.  
We did a lot of events together like Girl Scouts.  
And we are still friends till this day. We are  
in band together. Now we have a lot of friends  
in band.

I don't really know what's gonna happen in the  
future but I bet we're gonna be friends forever.  
And if I'm wrong oh well, I just still want us to be  
friends when we're older. And that's the time  
a special bond was made.

The special bond I made was alive.  
The experience I saw was lovely, it was a  
dream I'd never forget, the part of life,  
where you will never forget. Love was found  
that day, I saw the beauty of what would live  
never left my mind. A girl, hot as a fire. I

I took a little saunter-type stroll over  
there. The smell of her was like a tasty-blue  
cotton candy smell. The sight of her was like  
nothing else. The voice of <sup>her</sup> was as what a "lil"  
man like me would like. She couldn't be not  
better. And she wasn't one of those people who wear  
too much make up.

The light-blue eyes lit me up, like a person  
burning in a fire. Her smile with the dimples she  
gets every time she does it. I asked her, "Would you mind  
it I told you, you are an amazing sight?"

She smiled and excitedly remarked, "no I don't mind  
that one bit."

And so I heartily said it, but with a few  
extra words, "you are the most beautiful sight I  
have seen." She smiled at me. I felt inside  
of me, when I said that, it felt like butterflies  
flying around in me. I felt no one  
dissuade me in doing that. And so I said,  
"Thank you."

Have you ever had a special bond? I had one of the strongest bonds ever. It happened when I was 5 years old. My parents had just brought home a new puppy they found on the street. That night my mother told me my grandfather died in a car accident in Mexico. After dinner I ran outside and sat on the bed of my dad's truck.

10 minutes later I hear a whining noise from under the truck. I look under to find that our new dog, a chocolate lab, begging to find me and get up. I get down and lay down on the bed of the truck. The puppy walks around and then cuddles next to me. His warm body comforts me till I feel better.

After my mom tells me to come in I notice something behind me. I turn around to see the puppy following me. After I change and brush my teeth I go to sleep. 15 minutes after I go to sleep I hear something coming towards me, clack, clack, clack. I hear paws hitting the floor. Then I hear the same whine I heard outside, then I see the puppy at the side of my bed. I pick him up and I go to sleep.

After that I made a huge connection with that puppy, he never left my side for the next 7 years of my life. A few years ago he died of a tumor. I will always remember the special bond we had.

In my life were a special bond was made, was at the movies with my brother. He was nuisance to me I just wanted to homicided him. I have four brothers he was the third one. The reason why he was with me is because he wanted to be with me but I punch him on the face. I felt bad for myself so I talk to him and said "Im sorry want to go to the movies with me" he said "fine only because I love you as a brother. At the movies we went to see Into the Storm. When we sat down at our seat he started to be sullen and crazy. I just wanted to suicided my self. When the movie was over I said "how was the movie" I replied he said "OK but to much science" he replied. At the truck he said "but on heavy metal." I said "for real I listing to that!" I replied he said "I know because im following your steps" he replied. At our front porch I said to him "We keep this as a secret bond ok" I said "fine but do you still have to punch me" he replied "Yes its fun" I replied. Inside our house I punch him inside his ear I said "Im sorry" I said. That's how I made a secret bond.

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This summer was an amazing time I  
ever had. I went to visit my dad's side of the  
family in Queretaro, Mexico. I don't get to see them  
in a while, only in July and December. It all  
started off one day in July. I was browsing the  
cabinets for a snack, until my dad came in the kitchen  
and gave me the news that we will be going to visit  
the family in Mexico in a week. I was over-  
joyed to hear the news. Then he said, "Before we  
do anything, you have to start searching for cloths in  
your closet that you are going to take."

After a week passed by, we were already in Mex-  
ico. When my aunts, uncles, cousins, and grandpa saw  
us, the ~~big~~ one they gave us a hug and a kiss on  
our cheek. I got emotional after we got there. Then  
we had a meal with tacos, nopales, frijoles, halibacos,  
salsa, and tortillas. We all ate until we couldn't fit any  
more food in our tummies. We laughed, shared stories,  
and even asked each other how was everybody.

Then for dessert, we had pastel de tres  
leches, as everyone enjoyed the sweet cake, we  
started to play games and tell jokes. Everybody  
was having an great time, especially me. My  
special moment as family will never be forgot-  
ten.



P  
A moment in my life where a special bond was made was when I got my dog. A few years ago, my dad and I spotted a stray dog wandering down the street. A week later my dad finally got her to let us pet her. When we did, we noticed that when we got in a position that looked like we were going to hit her, she bent over. We also noticed that she was missing a tooth and part of her gum. Which means that she was abused a lot.

A special bonding moment was made when, my cousin and I went four-wheeler riding by ourselves for the first time. We each had our own four-wheeler to ride. His four-wheeler was one of those that you could get at Wal-Mart or Toys-R-Us. My four-wheeler was a Honda 4X4 with dual extension or as my dad called it, "jacked up." I remember the wind blowing through my hair, the disgusting smell of cow patties, and the screaming sound coming from our four-wheeler motors. We had a blast, I believe each of us got badly sunburned, and we had blisters on our thumbs from the handle bars.

We still go riding but now that we have gotten older, his little brother now has his old four-wheeler, that has a rotted seat. My four-wheeler my dad sold for four thousand dollars. I still kinda miss that four-wheeler but then again I do not miss my legs all smushed up when I got on it.

A couple years later my dad got me another one but this one was way bigger. The one he bought me was a Gorilla 200 it was awesome, it went way faster than the little one. After my dad got me that my uncle gave my cousin his four-wheeler when he bought a new one. We used those four-wheelers untill they fell apart, in which they did.

My great grandfather gave me his golf cart and ever since then my cousin and I ride on this dirt road beside my house.

R  
Once a girl, tall and skinny, sat under a playset alone in the quiet all alone. She had red hair and was all ways alone. One day a blond and brunet walked by and asked if she would be thier friend? She sheepishly replied "why not."

The girls hab been friends for the next amazing five years, then the sheepish red head and the booming brunet had eventually formed an amazing bond of friendship. This wonderful bond was growing stronger every day.

They had started missing the inteligant and bold blond. When they relized she was gone they had started to search every where this went on for a long two tiring days. They finaly found her they gave her a hug and asked if she would would play with them.

She boldly responded "Yes!" they had started to form a bond. Soon they were best of friends and that is a bond that we still share.

## My Special bond

My special bond is meeting my best friends J.T., Heaven, Hannah, Spencer, and Jessica. On my first day of school at Sour Lake Elementary. At lunch I sat by Jessica a little girl that was lonely and needed a friend. At the end of the day I met Spencer the one that always got beat up. He became my friend and then the fighting was done. At the end of the year I met J.T. or John-Tomas Lucas one of the two names, he became my friend after every one was being mean to him except me of course.

Then when the time came to move up to 6<sup>th</sup> grade one of my best friends had to move her name was Jessica. When we move up to the middle school I met Hannah, she was the funny one to have fun with. We all had fun together. We played games at each other's house. We went to swimming at Hannah's house. Then it was time to move up to 7<sup>th</sup> grade.

When we move up to 7<sup>th</sup> grade I met Heaven, the girl that was always crazy about chocolate.


T  
A special bond in my life was made when I went to Crystal Beach with my grandfather. Me and my grandfather already enjoyed doing a lot of the same things, but the day we went to the beach, a great friendship had been born.

My grandfather and I rode in the same black truck to the hot, salty, and narrow Crystal Beach. The moment we arrived at the cabin me, my grandfather, and the rest of my family headed down to the beach. When we got there me and my grandfather were ready to sprint straight to the water, then my mother and grandma stopped both of us and screamed, "Put on some sunscreen first!"

Then my grandfather and I sighed and shouted back, "Ok, fine..."

After we put on sun screen, we set back out to the salty water. We both sat in the water and later threw a football a little bit for about half an hour. After that, we decided to go fishing. We would cast our long fishing line way out in the water, then we would wait until a fish bit the disguised hook with a worm on it, we would jerk the fishing rod, then lastly reel it in.

Me and my grandfather the one who is always happy, caught some extensive fish. In the end, we both realized we shared the same hobby, Fishing.



u  
My Special bond was made at the beach  
Nothing was much more special than hanging out with  
my family at the beach. The woman begged him,  
Using his hands and Muscle, Slamming her back down  
into the water. Her heart pounding, hair swinging,  
arms shivering, the woman jumped out the water.  
The lifeguard, an protective man, helped the people.  
The plastic Round float, abandon, and Round; just  
floated around the water. The warm water  
pushed the wave along the sand.

The overprotective man, his whistle lantern falling  
down in the sand, bounced quickly.

The man had consist that noone could get back  
in the water for at least 30 minutes.

so while waiting the water had gave  
me creases and turns in my hand so my  
mom had considered me not to get back

in the water at all. so a while later  
the guard said you could continue swimming  
so the man commanded that the beach  
will close in 15 minutes and that  
was a special bond.